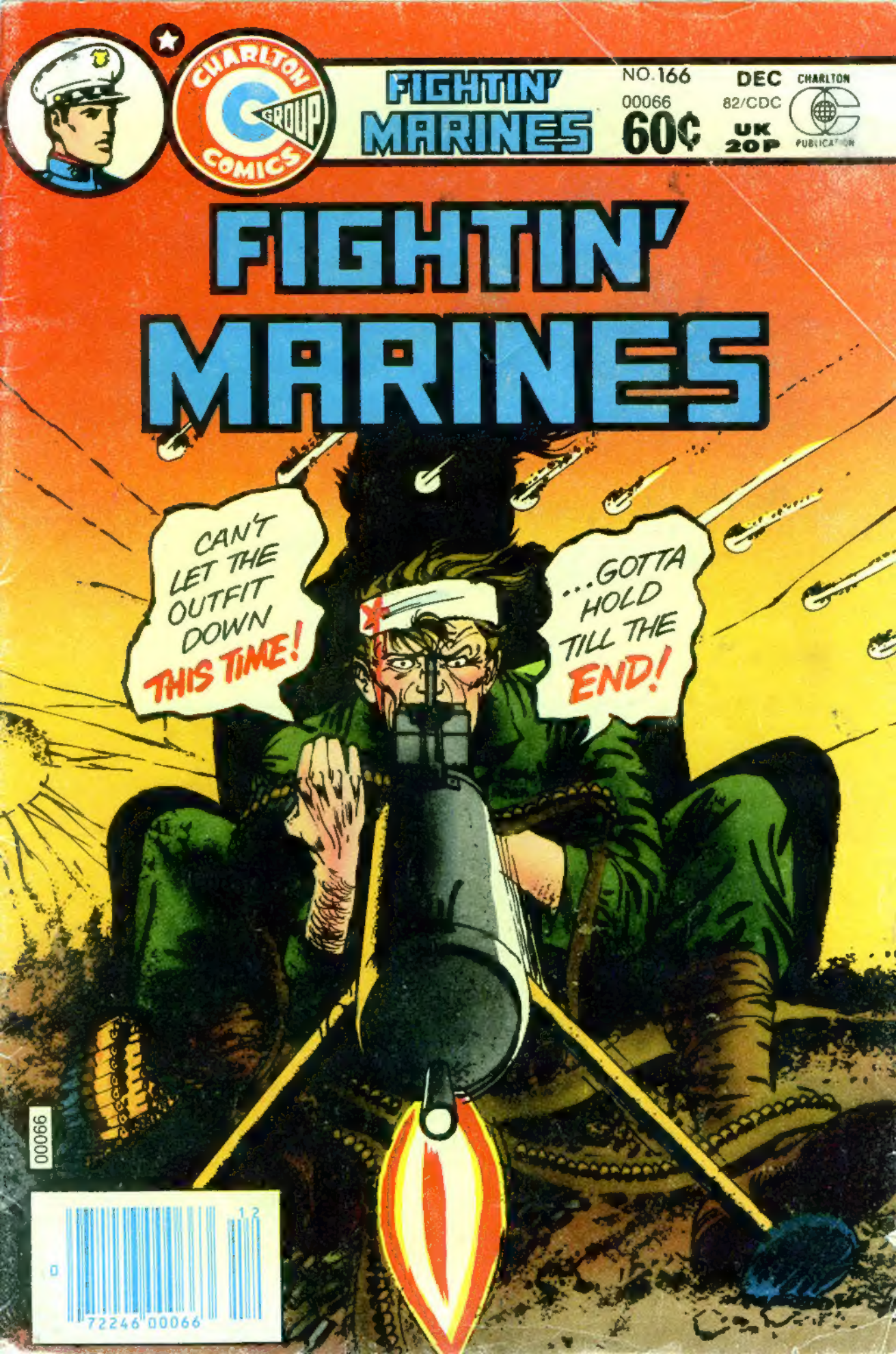
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FIGHTIN' MARINES
CAN'T LET THE OUTFIT DOWN THIS TIME!
...GOTTA HOLD TILL THE END!
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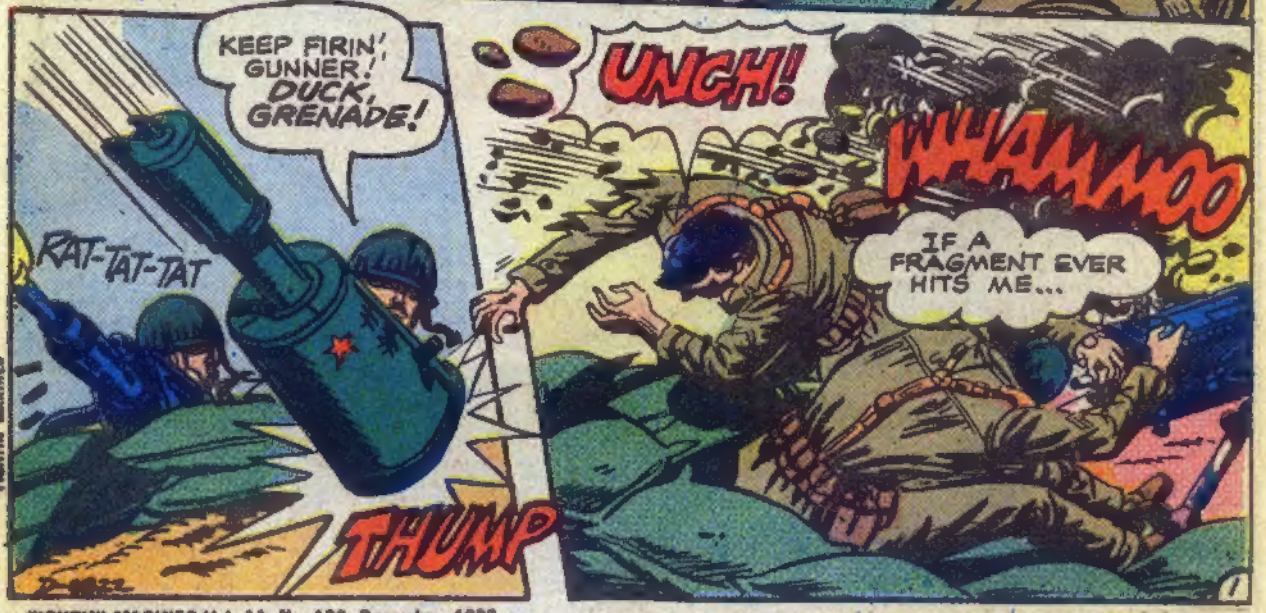
EASY WAY OUT

IT WAS THE SUMMER OF 1952, AND CPL. JUDD MARTIN HAD HAD IT...HE WAS WITH THE FIRST MARINE DIVISION, FIGHTING A 'CAN'T WIN' WAR AGAINST AN ENEMY THAT KEPT COMING NO MATTER HOW MANY OF THEM WERE KILLED! CPL. MARTIN HAD BEEN IN THE COMBAT ZONE FOR MONTHS...GUNNER IN THE HEAVY WEAPONS SQUAD, ANCHORED TO A CHATTERING, BUCKING HUNK OF STEEL THAT COULDN'T SEEM TO STOP THE RED TIDE!



FIGHTIN' MARINES

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HEY, JUDD... I WAS HIT! NOW, I GET SENT BACK WITH THE WOUNDED!
YOU'RE KIDDING! I HURT MYSELF WORSE SHAVING!
A CORPSMAN CHECKED RIVERA AND...
LACERATED ARM. POSSIBLE INFECTION. THAT'S ENOUGH TO GET YOU ROUTED TO A HOSPITAL IN JAPAN!
RIVERA WAS A BOOT... HE WAS ONLY IN COMBAT ABOUT ONE WEEK!
WHY CAN'T I GET A WOUND LIKE THAT?
USMC .50 CAL
FIVE OR SIX TIMES THAT NIGHT, THE CHICOMS FAKED AN ATTACK... JUST ENOUGH TO KEEP THE MARINE CORPORAL FROM GETTING ANY SLEEP!
DAMN THEM... WHY CAN'T THEY LET ME GET SOME SLEEP?
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT
PING
TWANG
AFTER ANOTHER ATTACK WAS REPELLED...
I CAN'T SEE STRAIGHT... I'M SO TIRED, IF THEY ATTACK, I WON'T KNOW IF I'M FIRING AT COMMIES OR G.I.s!
2

THEY SENT HIM A LOADER TO REPLACE PFC RIVERA...
THIS CLOWN KEEPS TANGLING UP THE AMMO BELTS! I WISH HE'D LEARN FASTER!
POW
POW POW POW
BUDDA BUDDA
RAT-TAT-TAT
US MC
AHHHH!!
NOT ANOTHER ONE!
PLING
TWINGG
IT'S NOT THAT BAD, BLAKE!
I KNOW... BUT THE MEDICS DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!
THEN A COMMIE MORTAR BARRAGE BEGAN...
I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN TAKE IT...
POW POW POW POW
POW
RAT-TAT-TAT
US MC
POW
WHEEOMM
THAT RANG MY BELL!
ALMARTIN WAS STANDING, GROGGY, WHEN THE NEXT SHELL HIT!
WHAAMM
3

DON'T MOVE, MACK! DON'T TRY TO GET UP!
THE MEDIC THINKS I'M HURT...
MMMM...HOW DO YOU FEEL, CORAL?
NUMB... WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU GOT CAUGHT IN THE CONCUSSION AREA OF A HEAVY MORTAR. I DON'T SEE ANY WOUNDS BUT YOU MAY HAVE INTERNAL INJURIES!
IS THAT RIGHT?
THE MEDIC INSISTED ON GETTING A STRETCHER FOR JUDD MARTIN. JUDD DIDN'T OBJECT... HE THOUGHT IT WAS GREAT!
PUT HIM OVER THERE. A DUCE AND A HALF WILL TAKE THEM ALL BACK TO BATTALION MEDICAL STATION.
OH, BOY... NO MORE COMBAT.
THOSE POOR GUYS ARE REALLY BAD OFF!
STAY HERE, AGRONSKY! PROTECT THE WOUNDED TILL THE TRUCK GETS HERE!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

HEY, AGRONSKY ...GOT ANY WATER?
GUNNER! YOU FAKIN' IT? GET UP FROM THERE AND HELP ME FIGHT THIS WAR!
NO WAY, SKI! I GOT A TICKET TO TOKYO... I WOULDN'T SELL IT FOR A THOUSAND BUCKS! GIMME SOME WATER!
HOLD IT, GUNNER! SOMETIMES WOUNDED CAN'T HAVE WATER! LEMME READ THE MEDIC'S TICKET!
AGRONSKY LOOKED SHOCKED HE UNSCREWED HIS CANTEEN CAP AND SUPPORTED MARTIN'S HEAD AS HE THIRSTILY DRANK...
AGRONSKY'S FUNNY... HE ACTS LIKE HE'S FEEDING A BABY!
HOW WOULD HE TREAT ME IF I WAS REALLY HURT!
SUDDENLY THERE WAS GUNFIRE...
THE COMMIES ARE ATTACKING AGAIN!
BUDDA BUDDA POW POW
THEY'RE GONNA OVERRUN OUR POSITION! SOMEBODY BETTER MOVE THE WOUNDED OUT!
POW POW POW POW
BUDDA BUDDA
U.S.M.C.
5

AGRONSKY'S HIT!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT
WHEEEEEEE
I'M HIT, GUNNER! GOD, IT HURTS!
DON'T MOVE AROUND, AGRONSKY!
THE NEARIST CHICOMS HAD NO INTENTION OF SPARING THE WOUNDED. CPL. MARTIN SAW A BAYONET RISE AND FALL...AND A WOUNDED MAN SCREAMED
AAAAAGGHH!
THEY'LL SLAUGHTER US ALL!
MY BACK... IT'S STIFF... HARD TO MOVE... BUT SOMEONE HAS TO STOP THE SLAUGHTER!
BUDDA BUDDA
6

I GOT THAT ONE TOO!
BUDDA BUDDA
I EMPTIED THE CLIP... NOW WHAT?
CLICK
A STRANGE POWER OF SURVIVAL HAD MARTIN ON HIS FEET...
NO! MARTIN!
POW
POW
YEAH, YEAH...I'LL LAY DOWN LIKE A GOOD BOY! FUNNY THING ...I GOT A FEELIN' IN MY TOES AND FEET AGAIN! I GUESS I WAS COLD FROM LAYIN' AROUND BEFORE!
I THINK MY DIAGNOSIS WAS CORRECT, SIR... BUT WHEN THE COMMIES ATTACKED, HE WILLED HIS LEGS TO MOVE! I GUESS HE WON'T BE A PARALYTIC AFTER ALL!
CPL. MARTIN DOESN'T KNOW HE'S BADLY WOUNDED? HIS TICKET SAYS TOTAL PARALYSIS CAUSED BY A SMALL PERFORATION OF THE...
THE END

LIVE BAIT

THIS WAS THE SUMMER OF 1951 IN KOREA...THE FIRST MARINE DIVISION LOOKED ACROSS THE VALLEY AT THE CHICOMS' MASSIVE BUILD-UP OF TROOPS AND THEY WAITED FOR THE COMMIE ATTACK THAT HAD TO COME! IT WAS A MARINE ARTILLERY SPOTTER PLANE THAT RELAYED THE INFORMATION BACK TO HEADQUARTERS... POWERFUL RUSSIAN BUILT T-34 TANKS COMING UP FROM THE REAR!

BRATATATATAT

"HUNTER ONE. FROM HUNTER RED TWO. HEAVY RED TANKS MOVING INTO AREA ON ROAD NORTH OF POINT CHARLIE. TWO UNITS ACCOMPANIED BY SUPPORT VEHICLES. COORDINATES FOLLOW.

AS THE MESSAGE WAS RECEIVED BY HUNTER ONE, THE 155 MM MARINE ARTILLERY UNIT HEARD IT SIMULTANEOUSLY AND THE HOWITZERS WERE IN POSITION, ANTICIPATING ORDERS TO FIRE...

FIRING COORDINATES FOLLOW! ZERO NINER EIGHT...

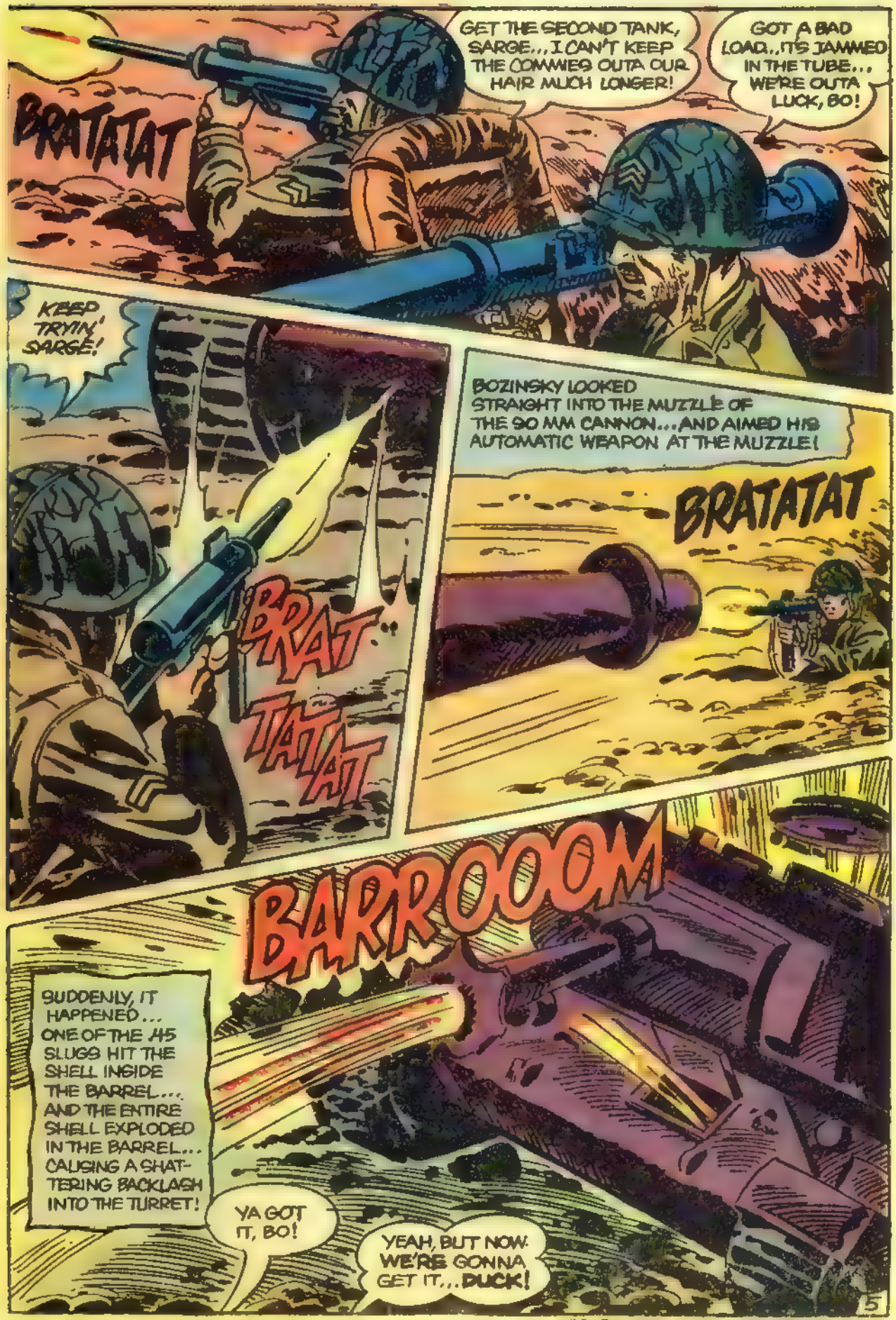
NICHOLAS ALASCIA

BRATATATATAT
HUNTER RED TWO, COME IN! HUNTER RED TWO, HUNTER RED TWO...
WHAM
THE CHICOMS JUST GOT A COUPLE HEAVY TANKS...INTELLIGENCE SAYS THEY EXPECT AN ATTACK IN THE MORNIN'...PROBABLY WE'LL TAKE SOME ARTILLERY AND MORTAR FIRE FIRST!
THEY'RE GONNA GUARD THEM TANKS LIKE THE CROWN JEWELS ...BUT THEY'RE THE KEY TO THE WHOLE ATTACK!
WE CAN'T BRING UP HEAVY ARTILLERY OR ANTI-TANK WEAPONS...WE GOTTA LET 'EM GET CLOSE ENOUGH FOR OUR BAZOOKA TEAM!
COYLE AND RIVERA ARE OKAY...BUT THE COMMIES WILL SEND INFANTRY AHEAD TO TAKE US OUT!
NOT IF THE SQUAD BUGS OUT WHEN WE SEE THEM COMIN', BO!

THEY MADE THEIR PLAN...AT 0545 HOURS, JUST AS THE SKY WAS BEGINNING TO LIGHTEN IN THE EAST, THE BARRAGE BEGAN!
HERE THEY COME...WITH TWO T-34 TANKS LEADIN' THE ATTACK! THEY'LL SLICE RIGHT THROUGH OUR LINES!
YOU GUYS GOT IT STRAIGHT? WHEN THEY GET CLOSE, YOU ALL BUG OUT!
SGT. RYKER AND CPL. BOZINSKY HAD DUG A LONG, DEEP FOXHOLE ...THEY HEARD THE ENEMY SHELLS EXPLODING NEARBY...THE HEAVY CHATTER OF THE TANK MACHINE GUNS...AND THE SCREAMS OF THE ENEMY TROOPS SCRAMBLING UPHILL!
WAIT'LL THEY GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO SEE YA, THEN START RUNNIN'! MACHINE GUNNERS LEAVE FIRST...
OUR GUYS TOOK OUT...NOW, WE WAIT!
3

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

THE ATTACKING CHINESE SAW THE MARINES RETREAT...NOW, THEY HAD AN EMPTY HILLTOP... AN EASY VICTORY FOR THEIR SIDE!
THERE'S A ROCKET IN THE BAZOOKA ALREADY, BUDDY! I'M READY WHENEVER YOU ARE!
HERE WE GO, BO!
VROOOSH
WHAMMO
GOOD HIT, BUDDY!
4


BRATATAT
GET THE SECOND TANK, SARGE.., I CAN'T KEEP THE COMMIES OUTA OUR HAIR MUCH LONGER!
GOT A BAD LOAD..ITS JAMMED IN THE TUBE... WE'RE OUTA LUCK, BO!
KEEP TRYIN', SARGE!
BRAT TATAT
BOZINSKY LOOKED STRAIGHT INTO THE MUZZLE OF THE 90 MM CANNON...AND AIMED HIS AUTOMATIC WEAPON AT THE MUZZLE!
BRATATAT
BARROOOM
SUDDENLY, IT HAPPENED... ONE OF THE .45 SLUGS HIT THE SHELL INSIDE THE BARREL.... AND THE ENTIRE SHELL EXPLODED IN THE BARREL... CAUSING A SHATTERING BACKLASH INTO THE TURRET!
YA GOT IT, BO!
YEAH, BUT NOW WE'RE GONNA GET IT,..DUCK!
5

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

LT. PADDEN, THE SECOND PLATOON LEADER, KNEW SGT. RYKER AND CPL. BOZINSKY! HE RADIOED A REQUEST TO BATTALION ARTILLERY...
PUNCHY THREE FROM LITTLE GUY FOUR TWO! REQUEST SATURATION BARRAGE ON FORMER POSITION, HILL 113 N! SOONEST POSSIBLE!
WHOOM
WHOOM
WHOOM
SOMEBODY UP THERE LIKES US, BO!
BLAMM
BLAMM
BLAMM
THE HEAVY ARTILLERY CAUGHT THE COMMIES IN THE OPEN... THEY TOOK 50% CASUALTIES IN THE FIRST MINUTE AND THEN STARTED RUNNING!
I HOPE ONE OF THEM IS A MEDIC... WE'LL BOTH BLEED TO DEATH IF THEY DON'T GET HERE PRETTY QUICK!
I FOUND 'EM, LIEUTENANT!
THE MEDIC APPLIED FIELD DRESSINGS, SHOOK ON SULFA POWDER, AND THEY WERE ENROUTE TO A FIELD HOSPITAL FOR SURGERY WITHIN TWENTY MINUTES! WHEN THEY REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS...
YOU BOYS ARE BEING FLOWN TO TOKYO IN A FEW DAYS AND AFTER LUNCH SOME BRASS ARE COMING IN TO PIN SOME MEDALS ON YOU!
HEAR THAT, BUDDY? WE FINALLY MADE TOKYO...
YEAH... THE HARD WAY!
END

THE LEATHERNECKS

The United States Marine Corps is composed of volunteers, men from all walks of life who ask not what they can get from their country but what they can give to it. In an era of cynicism and waning patriotism, there are still brave men who join The Corp, knowing full well the life they have chosen will not be an easy one.

But these men sense that an easy life is not the finest goal in life. They know they'll have to endure what is probably the most arduous military training in the world in the famed Marine "boot camps" but when they have finished their training they will be *Marines*, perhaps the finest fighting men in the world.

How did it begin? What was the base of this military service which has the proudest tradition any service could have?

Basically, the U.S. Marine Corps is a component of the U.S. Navy. This has varied from time to time over the long years the two branches of our Armed Forces have served together. They were termed "separate but inseparable" and that is how it usually is. Marines serve aboard Navy ships as gunners, honor guards, and in other capacities. Marine pilots fly in separate squadrons from U.S. Navy carriers. On the other hand, Navy Medical Corpsmen will be assigned to Marine combat units to help the wounded in combat.

Traditionally, the Marine Corps is always "first to fight" when trouble starts. The unrelenting training hammered into each Marine 'boot' uniquely fits him for combat so that even without combat experience,

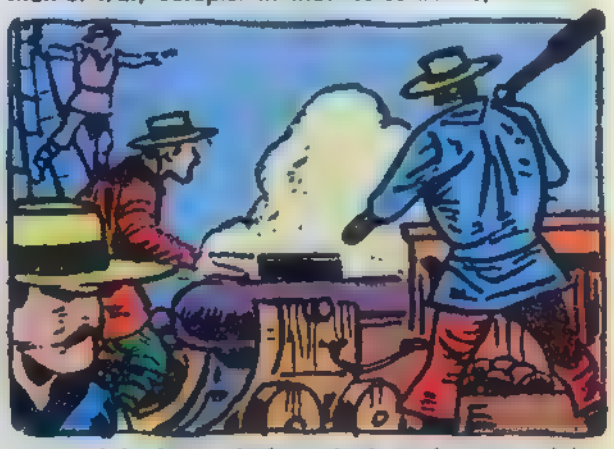
he is able to survive those first crucial hours and days of danger. The rigorous drill, the long hours on the rifle range, the fanatical insistence that the Marine recruits be expert in the use of rifle, bayonet, machine guns, and all the sophisticated weaponry of war pay off when the shooting starts. Discipline has never become lax in the United States Marines as it sometimes has in other services. Discipline keeps men cool and capable under fire when terror is tearing at their guts and every instinct tells them to turn and run. If the Marines had turned and ran on Guadalcanal or Saipan or Iwo Jima, the enemy would've slaughtered them like mindless sheep. But when the crunch came, the Marines had an inner resource, pride in the Corps, they had the combat skills needed, and the physical toughness to

stand up against a fanatical foe and hurl them back, time after time, as the enemy charged, screaming "*Banzai!*"

From 1780 to the present day, the Marines have served proudly and well. At times treated as a stepchild of the Navy, at times granted ridiculously low funds by penny-pinching politicians, the Marines fought hard to survive and improve and when the United States entered World War I in 1917, the Marines as usual were combat-ready and among the first to fight.

The Leathernecks were always combat-ready. Incidentally, the reason why Marines were called this came from a leather stock or collar made of leather which did not show dirt and also served to keep a Marine's head high as a Marine's should be. In 1775, in a tavern in Philadelphia, members of the Maritime Committee of the Continental Congress passed the resolution which created the Continental Marines. They have served their nation hard and well in the 200 years since that memorable evening.

From those earliest days, the life of a Marine has been a hazardous one. The Continental Navy couldn't hope to challenge the might of the British Royal Navy but John Paul Jones commanding the *Bonne Homme Richard* defeated and captured the mighty British man-of-war, *Serapis*. In that fierce battle, Marines



manned the firing platforms high on the masts of the American fighting ship, picking off the enemy with musket fire but they were excellent targets in those exposed positions and 67 Marines died in that sea battle.

Since that battle, the Marines have fought all over the world. The Marines' Hymn starts out "From the Halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli" and no matter where there was trouble for our nation or wherever a tyrant menaced a people, the U.S. Marines stood ready for battle. One line says "First to fight for right and freedom" and that has been the basic concept of Marine training over the past few decades. A peace-keeping force as well as a fighting unit, the Marine Corps continues to be composed of the finest and proudest fighting men in the world.

AT SAN JUAN RIDGE, IN [illegible], ED CHANDLER HAD BEEN AN EAGER EIGHTEEN YEAR OLD VOLUNTEER IN THE U.S. MARINES....THEN HE SOLDIERED IN THE CARIBBEAN ISLANDS AND CENTRAL AMERICA....A CAREER MARINE WHO WON HIS COMMISSION SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY....
BAM BAM!
BLAM
BAM BAM
D-5778
THE DEVIL DOGS AT CHATEAU THIERRY
BAM!
EDITOR: GEORGE [illegible]
SCRIPT: JOE GILL
ART: BILL MOLNO
...AND CAPT. CHANDLER LED A COMPANY IN THE MARINE BRIGADE IN FRANCE! BUT THIS WASN'T THE HELL-FOR-LEATHER KIND OF WAR HE KNEW....THIS WAS PURE HELL..!
1

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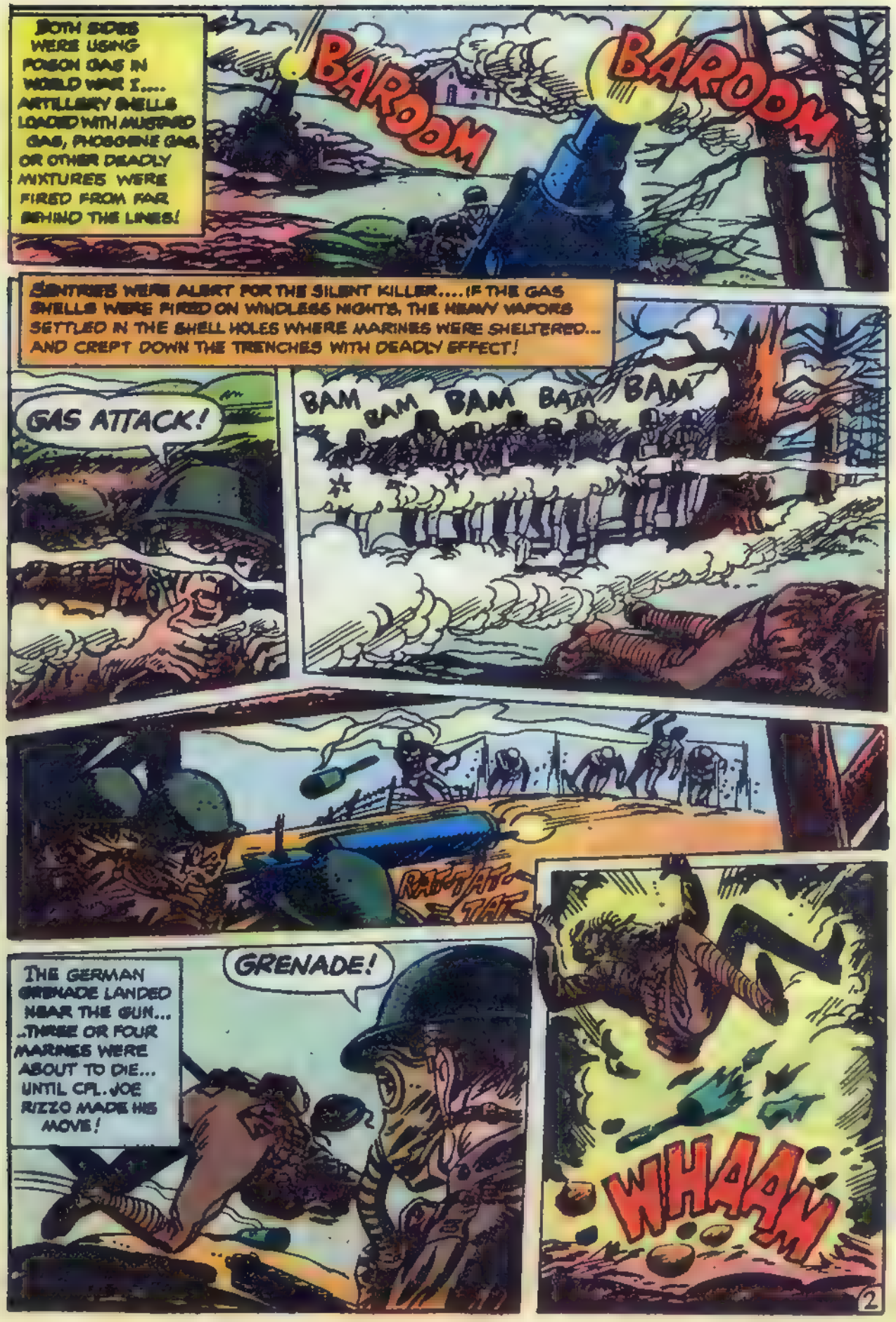
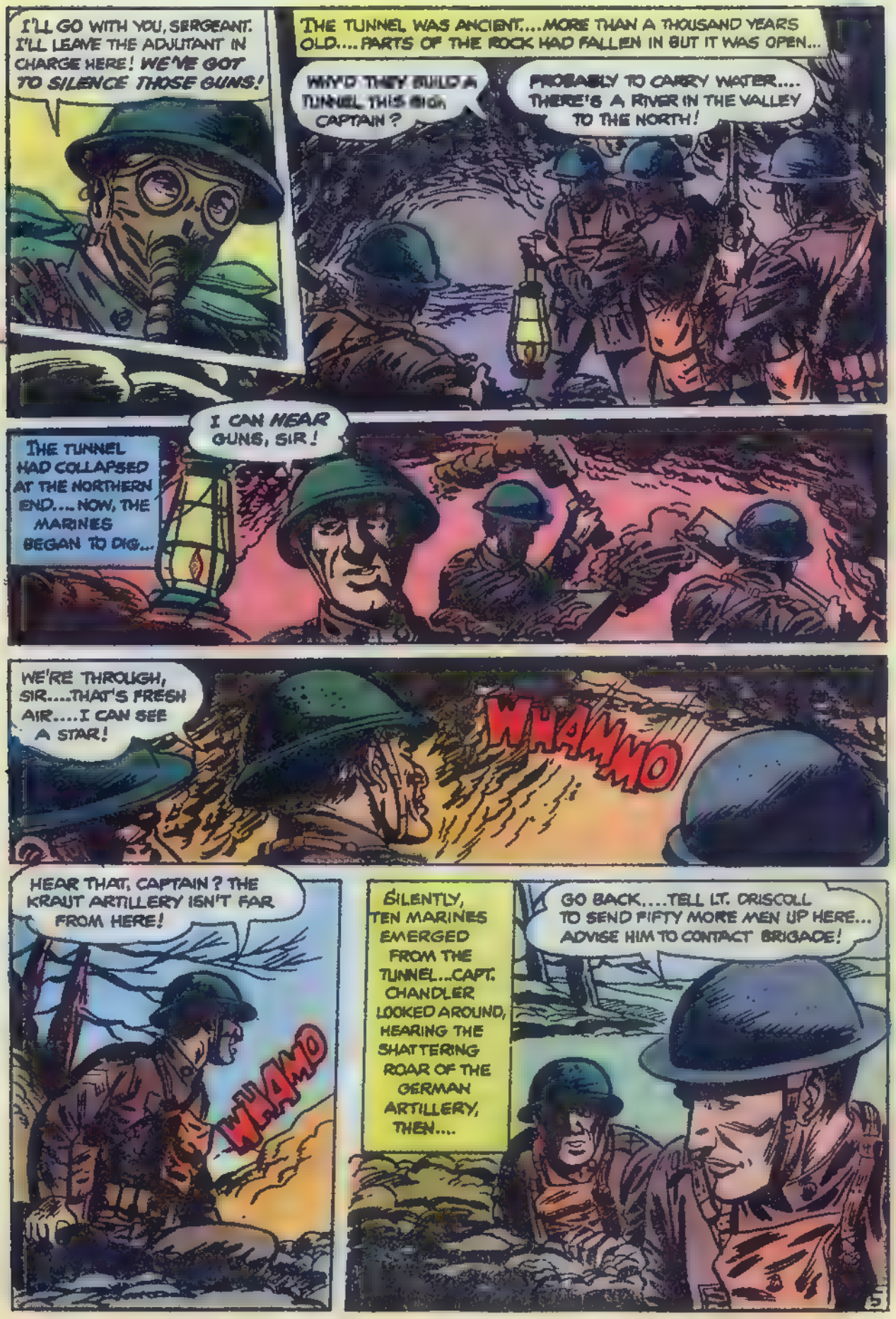

BOTH SIDES WERE USING POISON GAS IN WORLD WAR I.... ARTILLERY SHELLS LOADED WITH MUSTARD GAS, PHOSGENE GAS, OR OTHER DEADLY MIXTURES WERE FIRED FROM FAR BEHIND THE LINES!
BAROOM
BAROOM
SENTRIES WERE ALERT FOR THE SILENT KILLER....IF THE GAS SHELLS WERE FIRED ON WINDLESS NIGHTS, THE HEAVY VAPORS SETTLED IN THE SHELL HOLES WHERE MARINES WERE SHELTERED... AND CREPT DOWN THE TRENCHES WITH DEADLY EFFECT!
GAS ATTACK!
BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM
RAT-TAT-TAT
THE GERMAN GRENADE LANDED NEAR THE GUN... ..THREE OR FOUR MARINES WERE ABOUT TO DIE... UNTIL CPL. JOE RIZZO MADE HIS MOVE!
GRENADE!
WHAAM
2

THIS WAS IN JUNE, 1918, AT CHATEAU-THIERRY....ON THE MARNE RIVER ONLY THIRTY-SEVEN MILES FROM PARIS! IF THEY WERE NOT HALTED HERE, FRANCE MIGHT FALL!
WATCH IT, SKIPPER!
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
THUD
EACH DAWN, THEY COUNTED THEIR DEAD .... REPAIRED THE TRENCHES!
THE GERMANS LOST A LOT OF MEN LAST NIGHT!
THEY'RE MOVING ANOTHER DIVISION INTO THIS SALIENT, LIEUTENANT! SEND MEN BACK FOR MORE AMMUNITION! SERGEANT, TRY TO RUSTLE SOME HOT CHOW FOR THE MEN!
WE HAD FOURTEEN KILLED AND TWENTY-THREE WOUNDED DURING THE NIGHT, MAJOR! MOST OF THE DEAD CAME FROM THAT DAMNABLE MUSTARD GAS! CAN'T YOU STOP THAT?
3.

WE HAVE NO ARTILLERY IN THIS SECTOR, CAPTAIN CHANDLER...I REQUESTED ARTILLERY SUPPORT FROM THE FRENCH BUT IT WAS INEFFECTIVE!
UNFORTUNATELY, MAJOR, OUR PRIORITY TARGET WAS IN THE AREA WHERE FRENCH TROOPS ARE DEPLOYED! SURELY, YOU UNDERSTAND THAT!
YEAH, ONLY TOO WELL, MONSIEUR!
THE MUSTARD GAS BARRAGE BEGAN AGAIN THAT NIGHT...
AAAAAGGHHH!!
THE MUSTARD GAS CAUSES MASSIVE BURNS AND BLISTERS, CAPTAIN...THE PHOSPHATE GAS CAUSES DEATH!
THE GERMAN ARTILLERY FIRING THE GAS IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL, CAPTAIN! I GOT AN IDEA!
WHAT IS IT, SERGEANT?
I THINK THERE'S A WAY WE CAN REACH THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIDGE, CAPTAIN! WITHOUT GOIN' THROUGH THE BARBED WIRE!
THERE'S A TUNNEL, CAPTAIN. IT'S VERY OLD, MAYBE THE ROMANS BUILT IT! I THINK IT'S CLOSED OFF AT THE OTHER END....BUT WE CAN DIG OUR WAY OUT!
4


I'LL GO WITH YOU, SERGEANT. I'LL LEAVE THE ADJUTANT IN CHARGE HERE! WE'VE GOT TO SILENCE THOSE GUNS!
THE TUNNEL WAS ANCIENT....MORE THAN A THOUSAND YEARS OLD....PARTS OF THE ROCK HAD FALLEN IN BUT IT WAS OPEN...
WHY'D THEY BUILD A TUNNEL THIS BIG, CAPTAIN?
PROBABLY TO CARRY WATER.... THERE'S A RIVER IN THE VALLEY TO THE NORTH!
I CAN HEAR GUNS, SIR!
THE TUNNEL HAD COLLAPSED AT THE NORTHERN END....NOW, THE MARINES BEGAN TO DIG...
WE'RE THROUGH, SIR....THAT'S FRESH AIR....I CAN SEE A STAR!
WHAMO
HEAR THAT, CAPTAIN? THE KRAUT ARTILLERY ISN'T FAR FROM HERE!
WHAMO
SILENTLY, TEN MARINES EMERGED FROM THE TUNNEL...CAPT. CHANDLER LOOKED AROUND, HEARING THE SHATTERING ROAR OF THE GERMAN ARTILLERY, THEN....
GO BACK....TELL LT. DRISCOLL TO SEND FIFTY MORE MEN UP HERE... ADVISE HIM TO CONTACT BRIGADE!

WE'RE GOING TO HIT THE KRAUTS HARD....FROM A DIRECTION THEY WON'T EXPECT!
THEY WAITED IN THE DARKNESS ....CAPT. CHANDLER LOCATED THE ARTILLERY BATTERIES BY SOUND AND FLASHES...MARKED THEM ON HIS MAP!
WHEN THE OTHERS GET HERE, WE'LL SPLIT UP....SOME OF YOU WILL NEUTRALIZE THE GERMAN ARTILLERY....I'LL LEAD THE MAIN FORCE UP THE RIDGE AND WE'LL ATTACK FROM THE REAR!
THEY HAD COME TO HATE THE UNSEEN GUNNERS WHO HURLED MUSTARD GAS AND PHOSGENE GAS AT THEM EACH NIGHT....
WE'RE GOING TO DISABLE THE HEAVY HOWITZER BATTERY RIGHT OVER YONDER! WE GOT TO HIT 'EM QUICK AND HARD!
AMERIKANER *TEUFELHUNDT!
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
TWING
PING
EDITOR'S NOTE: THE GERMANS NAMED THE U.S. MARINES--"TEUFEL HUNDT"-- MEANING "DEVIL DOGS" IN WWI!
6

THIS IS FOR ALL THE NIGHTS I HADDA WEAR THE GAS MASK, KRAUT!
THUD
GO AHEAD AND USE THE GRENADES, SARGE....THE WIND IS FROM THE SOUTH....IT'LL BLOW THE GAS RIGHT INTO GERMANY!
WHAROOM
WHILE THE MARINES WERE NEUTRALIZING THE GERMAN ARTILLERY ....CAPT. CHANDLER LED ABOUT FORTY MARINES UP THE HILL! THE GERMANS HAD NO IDEA THEY WERE THERE!
YOU TAKE YOUR SQUAD.... CAPTURE THAT MACHINE GUN....BE READY TO USE IT ON THE KRAUTS!
THEY STRUCK SILENTLY.... BEFORE THE GERMAN GUN CREW KNEW THEY WERE IN DANGER.... THEY WERE DEAD!

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HOLD IT, COLONEL!
OKAY....YA WANTA PLAY ROUGH!
WHAM
WE'LL WIPE OUT YOUR BATTALION, COLONEL! ONLY YOU CAN SAVE THEM!
YOU ARE WELL-NAMED, CAPTAIN.... YOU ARE INDEED DEVIL DOGS!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, MARINES.... GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO SURRENDER!
WHEEEEEE
THE GERMAN BATTALION COMMANDER SNARLED ORDERS AT HIS MEN.... THEY WILLINGLY THREW DOWN THEIR WEAPONS AND....
MOVE IT, KRAUT....OR I'LL USE THIS PIGSTICKER!

THEY SENT A RUNNER TO BRIGADE....AN HOUR LATER, MARINES HAD REINFORCED THE RIDGE... ...THEY HELD THE HIGH GROUND!
IS THERE FOG IN THE VALLEY, CAPTAIN?
NO, COLONEL....THAT'S GERMAN MUSTARD GAS...ANYONE IN THAT AREA IS EITHER WEARING A GAS MASK...OR A SHROUD!
ONE OF MY SQUADS FOUND THE GERMANS' ARTILLERY DUMP....THEY BLEW IT UP....AND THERE WERE THOUSANDS OF ROUNDS OF MUSTARD AND PHOSGENE GAS SHELLS IN THE BLAST!
THE MARINES WAITED TILL THE WIND CAME UP AND DISSIPATED THE DEADLY GASES....THEN THEY STORMED DOWN OFF THE RIDGE AT THE STUNNED AND GAS-DRENCHED ENEMY!
ONE GOOD THING ABOUT THIS WAR, CAPTAIN....WE KEEP FINDIN' TRENCHES, NO MATTER WHERE WE GO!
THEY'VE BEEN FIGHTING BACK AND FORTH OVER THIS GROUND SINCE 1914, SERGEANT! HALF OF FRANCE IS COVERED WITH TRENCHES!
THE MARINES HELPED STOP THE GERMANS THERE... AND FROM THERE ON, ALLIED FORCES HAMMERED THE GERMANS BACK UNTIL THE ARMISTICE WAS DECLARED NOV. 11, 1918!
THE WAR'S OVER CAPTAIN!
MAY WE NEVER SEE ANOTHER ONE, SERGEANT!
The End!